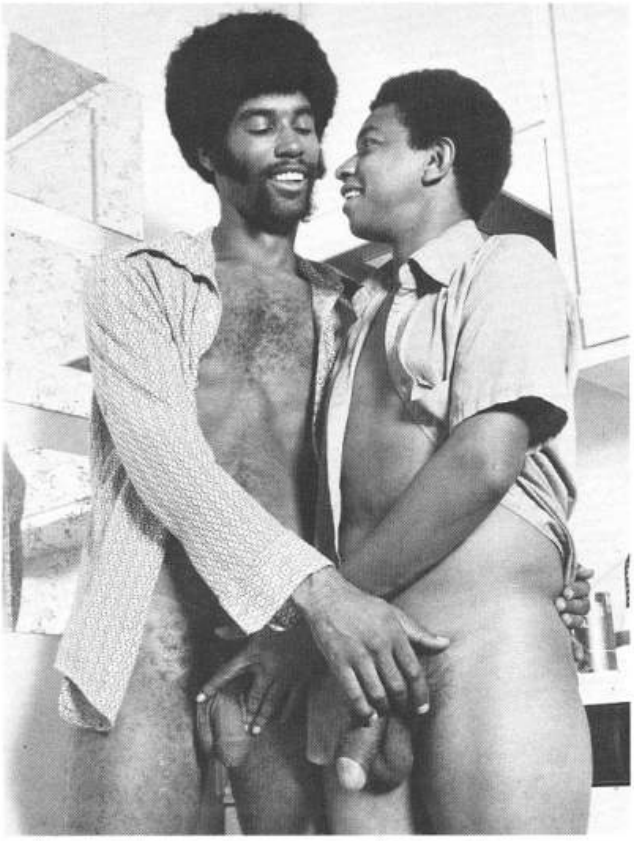
By M. Petoff

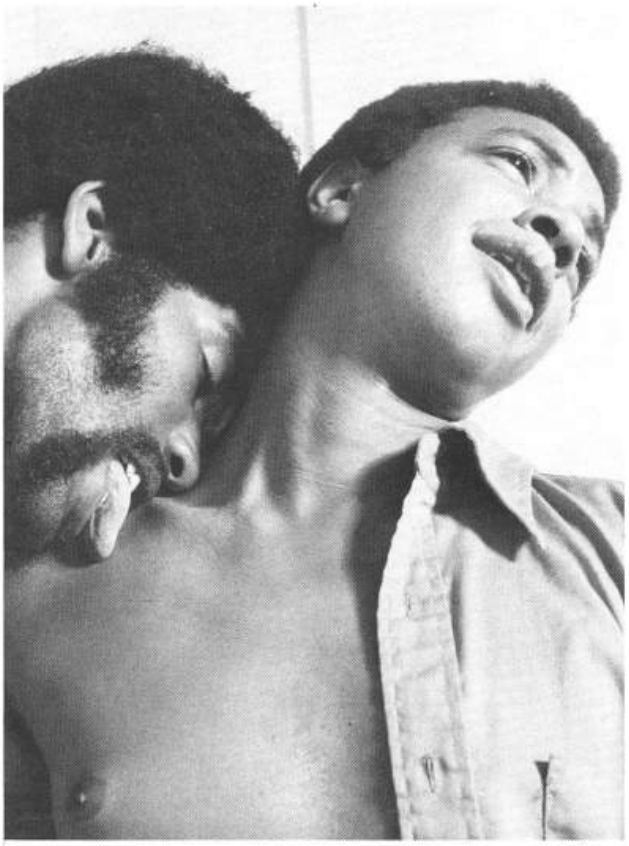
I woke up early because I knew that I had to look for an apartment. I didn't want any apartment, it had to be beautifully furnished, lots of room to move or play around in and preferably have mirrors already installed in the bedroom.

A buddy of mine told me about some model apartment that he had seen , but could not afford. He thought I might be interested, and boy, was I! In my haste I had forgotten to ask him how much the apartment was.

As I reached my destination I noticed another fellow in a car parked right behind me. We both proceeded to get out of our cars at the same time. I smiled and he smiled back and extended his hand to me and introduced himself. "Hi, I'm Jack." I looked at him and said "I'm Bill."

Acme

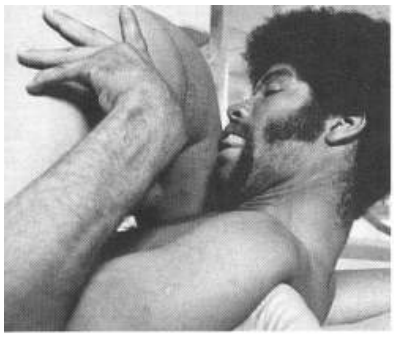




"Well, Bill, looks like we are both interested in the same apartment." I just sort of calmly said "yes," but inside I knew even if the apartment was everything I wanted, it was going to be difficult for me not to back down for this good-looking hunk of a guy. He was indeed my type of man!

I followed him into the apartment and up the stairs. The place was furnished magnificently. It was breath taking. Huge, immaculate and expensive; the owner wanted four hundred a month.

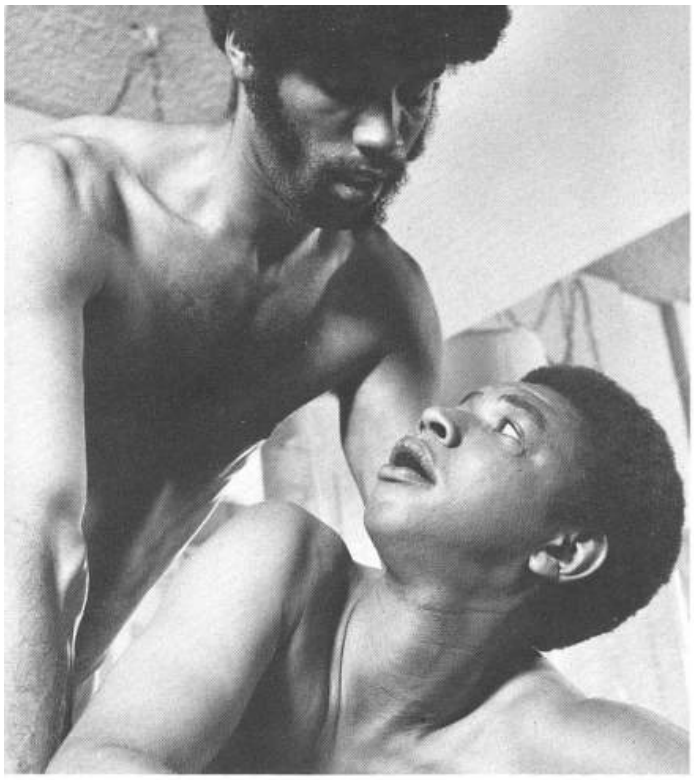
Jack looked at me and he must have seen my mouth drop. Jack took over immediately and said, "Well, leave us alone for awhile and let us look around at everything here. We would like to check to see if everything is working properly, such as the appliances, and whatever else is here."



Jack paused and for a moment penetrated deep into my eyes . . . I quickly answered with a smoldering look that could mean only "yes!" Jack turned back to the owner and continued,"It will take a while, so at least give us the courtesy of not showing the apartment while we are here until we have made a definite decision."

The owner agreed and left us alone. We just stood there a moment looking at each other. We both knew we wanted each other; we were very sexually attracted to one another. Jack and I walked into the kitchen and very briefly looked around.

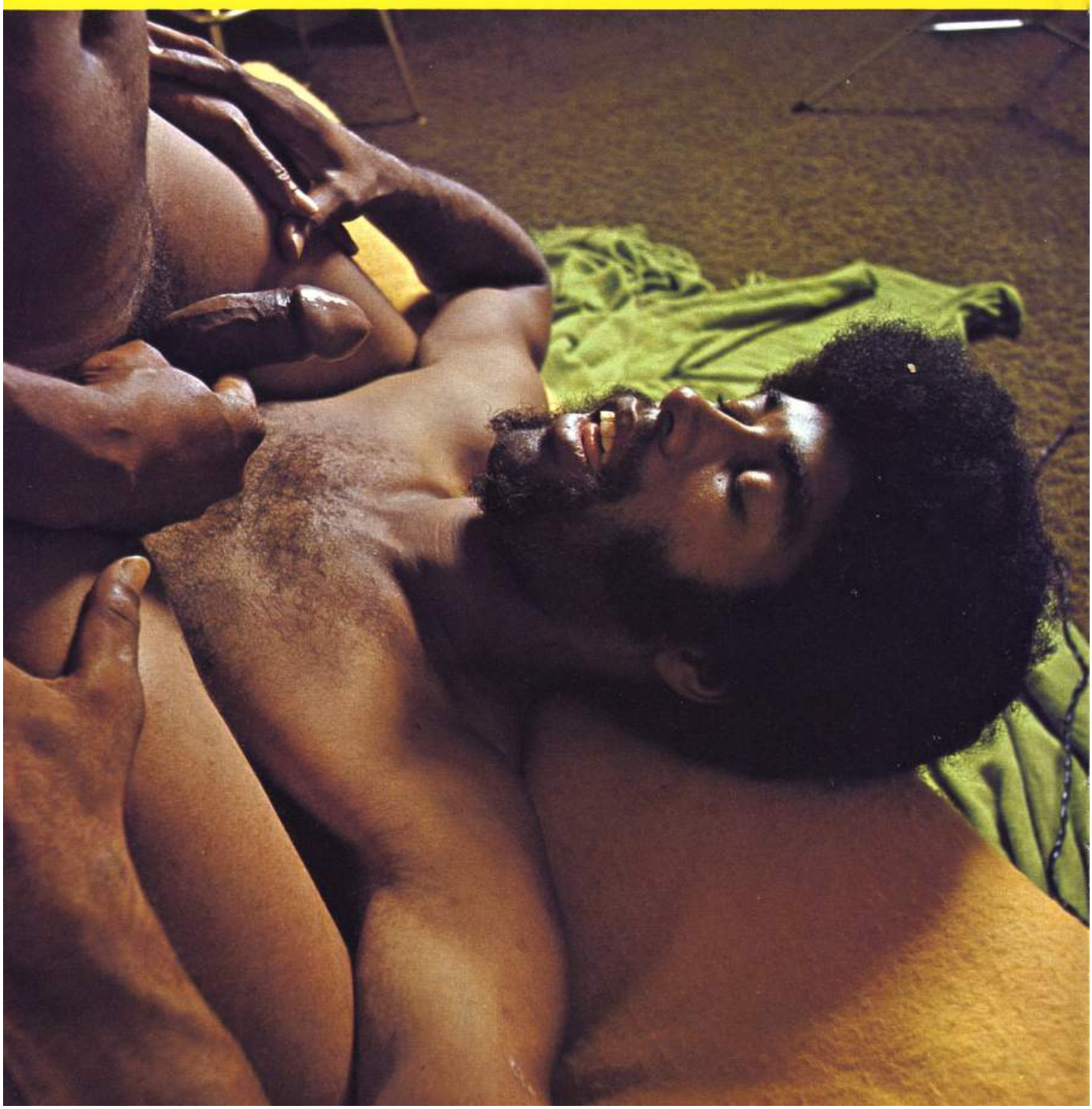
From there we went into the living room and we sat down on the couch - the next thing I knew, Jack was taking his shirt and pants off saying, "Let's not waste any more time, you're just as curious to find out how I make love as I am about you." I didn't hesitate for a moment.



I started to remove my clothes and by the time I picked my head up from removing my pants, there was Jack completely nude. His erection was magnificent. At the same time, Jack was staring at my penis; he said that this was going to be the first time he had ever had an uncircumcised penis . . . WOW! We played around for awhile discovering each other in the kitchen. Then we went into the living room - we both smiled and ran to see if the T.V. worked. It didn't, but we kept fooling around with the knobs and laughing. All of a sudden, Jack said, "That's enough fooling around. Let's go make some serious love."

The bedroom was something else . . . one wall was completely covered with mirrors. We both climbed into bed and started caressing each other, kissing one another with all the heat and passion in us.

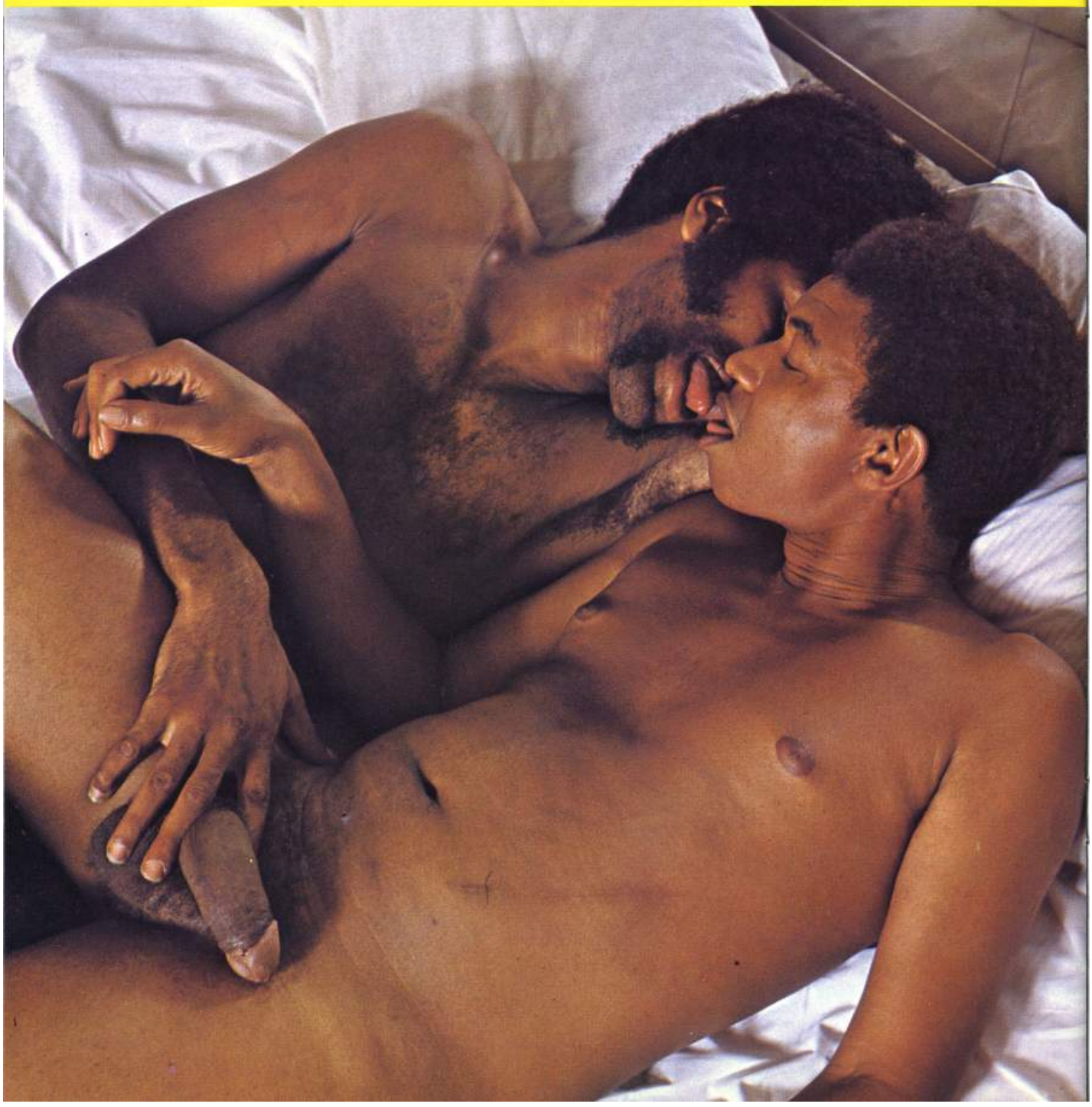
Jack's tongue was darting in and out of my mouth. I could hardly catch my breath from the excitement of having him. I took his penis in my hand and admired it lovingly.

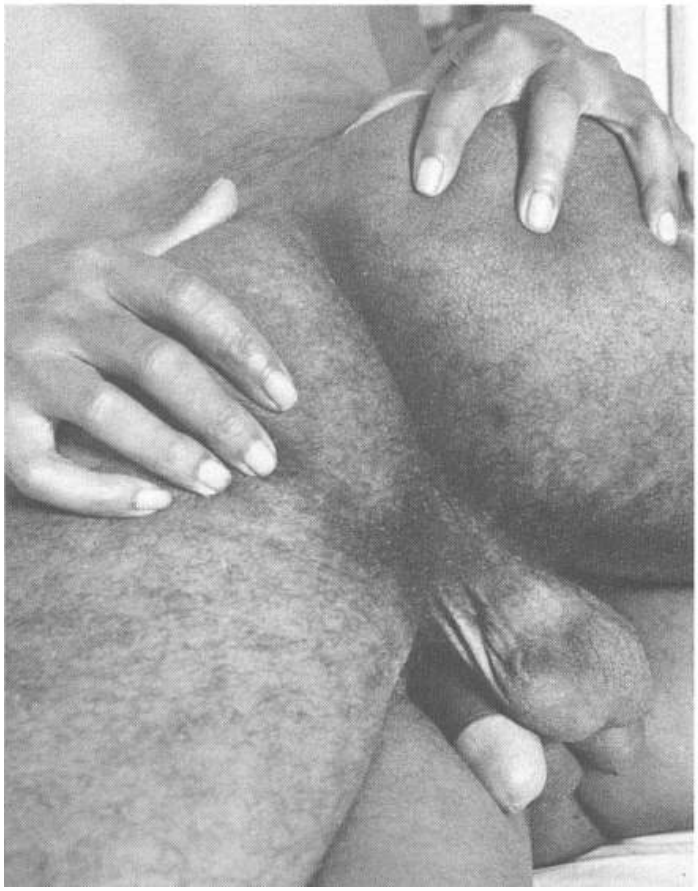


I tenderly put it near my face and rubbed it on my cheek. It was so soft, yet so hard. I could feel it throbbing - almost asking to be sucked. I immediately obliged and I took it into my mouth, sucking gently at first, then bringing it deeper and deeper into my throat. It was delicious. Jack was moaning and groaning softly, he was probably afraid someone would hear us. I just kept sucking until he finally exploded in my mouth and throat.

I licked every drop of his cum from the tip of his hot penis to his heavy testicles. We continued touching and sucking each other every way we could imagine. as you can tell by now, we were both very oral people, everything that was happening we were both digging on tremendously.

Jack looked into my eyes and said, "Lie back and relax, I'm going to show you unforgettable pleasures." He started sucking my penis and tonguing my testicles, licking them and suddenly darting his tongue in and out of my anus until I thought I would go crazy.



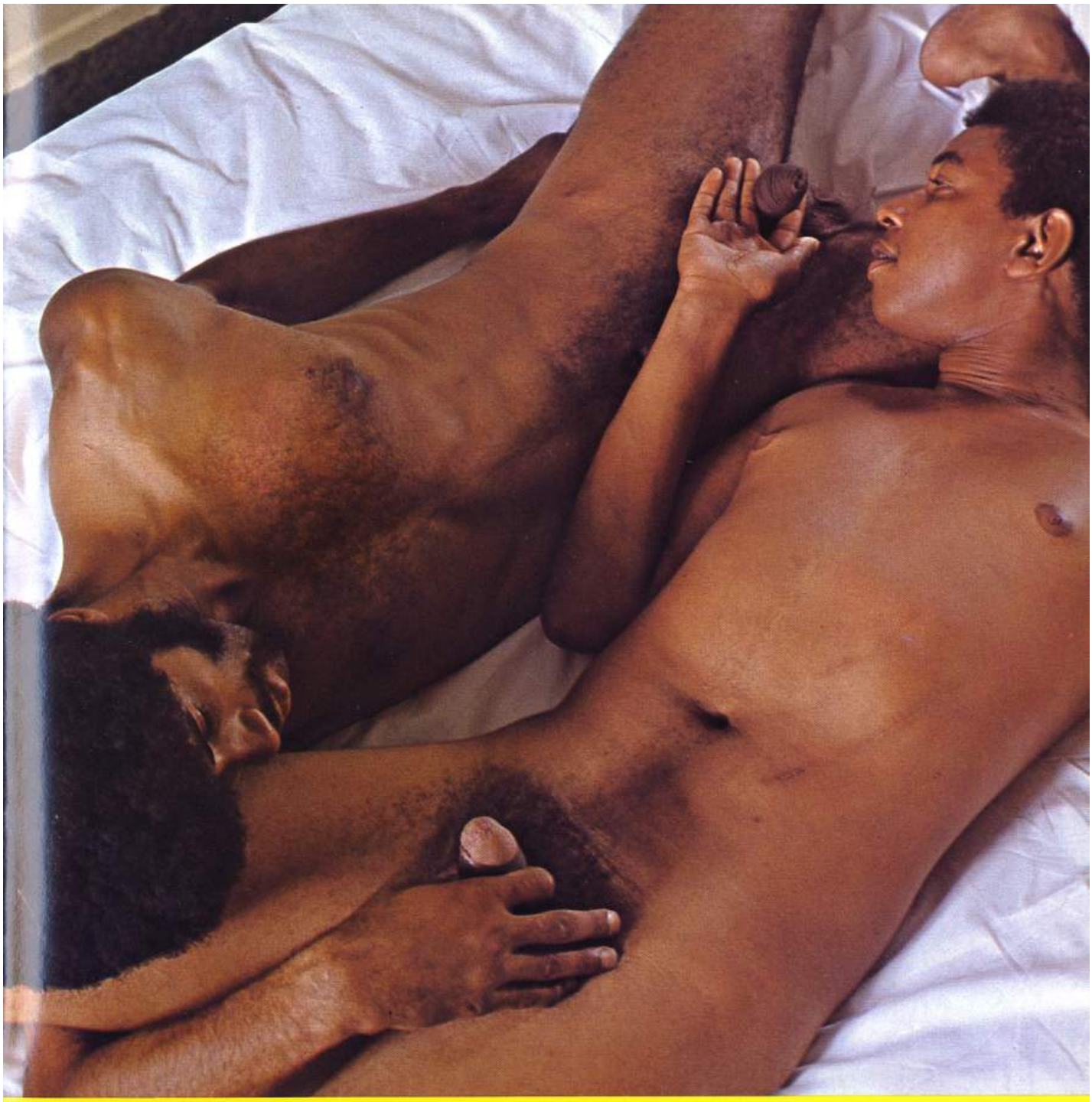


Jack was a talker when he wasn't sucking. He had the need to use sex-turn-on-talk, like, "what a big cock," "beautiful brown balls," "love it," "love to suck on it," "I want that beautiful cock of yours to give me some cum, right in my mouth." WOW!

Jack took some lubricant and rubbed it all over his penis, then he rolled me over and put his hands around my hips and raised my body until my rear-end was right next to his hard throbbing penis. Slowly, he started to enter my hot, puckered anus. Never going hard or fast, slowly pushing the head in first.

Jack was always considerate enough to ask, "Does it hurt? I don't want to hurt you. I just want you to feel as good in the ass as I feel when my cock slides in and out and rubs against your tight little hole." No problem - it was feeling like something I had never thought possible. Finally, full penetration. Jack was the best ass man I have ever had. Although the whole thing probably only took a few minutes,

the moments seemed to stand still and stretch out all at the same time. The pleasure was so intense that it was almost agony. When I felt like I was going to cum, Jack ground his hips until his penis was spinning around and around, so that when I came, not only did I spurt a fountain, but actually saw crazy rockets in all different colors. Afterward, I lay on the bed completely spent from our lovemaking.



Jack suggested we get up and take a shower. The idea sounded great to me, Jack and I in the shower all soaped up, that was where I was going to show him I wasn't a bad ass man myself. We made the water luke warm and washed and touched each other. I kept sliding my penis in and out of Jack's legs and thighs. He held onto the towel rack while I kept sending my penis into that beautiful ass of his. Jack liked it rough and I loved giving it to him that way.

I held onto his penis and when he exploded I could feel it in my hands, but, only for a moment, the shower washed all of his love juices away.

We left the bathroom exactly the way we found it. Then we walked around straightening up the apartment. We wanted the owner to find the apartment exactly as he had showed it to us. We were lucky, we no sooner finished when the manager knocked and let himself in with the key. He asked us if we had decided about the apartment. He also wanted to know which one of was going to take it. Jack smiled and said, "The apartment is perfect and it has everything we both need so we will both be moving in tomorrow." I was totally elated . . . a beautiful lover and apartment all at once. Who could ask anything more?